

The Beatnuts

"Look Around"

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[Riley singing]

1999

Beatnuts, dead prez

CHORUS:

Everytime I look around, I see so much drama goin
down

Everytime I look around, I see so much fakeness goin
down

[Stic.Man]

Why I'ma, be stingy when I can share

Why I'ma, be hateful if I could care

Why would I hate my own, and forsake my home

Why would I fuck around and get a jake my chrome

I wouldn't have to stick you if we all could eat

It wouldn't be no need for beef, dyin over streets

We don't even own anyway, you could get bucked off
any day

We behind enemy lines, y'all still writin Henessy
rhymes

While I'm tryin to get a good price for a nine

Feel like my life on the line

That's why a nigga be hype all the time

Ready for the revolution at the drop of a dime

[M1]

I got a duty to have security for my niggas

My duty to serve the beautiful black sisters

A duty tom stand wit anybody that's wit us

And fully criticize all bullshitters

There should be awards presented, to niggas who fight
back

Like Panther jackets, or sisters who like gats

I'm a full blooded warrior, ready for change

Recognize any soldier that's doin the same

Because I love who I am, and that means everything to
me

My life aint worth a damn unless I'm dealin with reality

When I look myself in the eyes it's just me

And I aint gotta tell nobody no lies I feel free

And I would rather deal with the truth than falsehood
Than bein fake with my people and claimin it's all good
You can't run away from yourself so that's useless
If your word is bond then you don't have to make
excuses

CHORUS

[JuJu]

Yo as I sit and contemplate about the fate of my kids
If I die is the state gon snatch up my kids?
City life, no choice but to live by the knife
Put food on the table at whatever the price
My beautiful wife, all the time cookin precise
When there aint no meat, she bless me with the eggs
and the rice
Never think twice, I love you for the rest of my life
That's why I taught you how to shoot when situations
get trife
Save the children from the evil that we smell in the air
Used to bein happy, now the feelin is rare
I'ma soldier in the struggle just tryin to prepare
Cuz when the revolution comes it aint gon be fair

[Psycho Les]

Yo it's the Beatnuts, dead prez, we connect like Tetris
How we comin at the world on some Malcolm X shit
So turn it up, so we can drop these gems quick
If you on some bullshit, then nigga hit the exit
There's enough cash, grass, and ass here for you and
me
You wanna be greedy, sayin fuck the community
Watch out cuz life's gonna change very soon you see
I really don't believe we could ever have unity
This shit is serious we all tryin to have a milli stash
But love life cuz that's all a nigga really has
Love your fam, cuz that's all you really have
And handle your biz and stop bein a silly ass
Ayo it's gettin, gettin, it's gettin, gettin it's gettin kinda
hectic
Slugs burn, so naturally thugs learn to stay vested
You need to learn a Psycho Les-son
And treat others the same way you wanna be
respected, because...

CHORUS

Live together
Feed each other (feed each other)
Die together (die together)
Love each other (love each other)

Eat together (eat together)
Show each other (show each other)
Fight together (fight together)
Know each other (know each other)
(*2X*)

CHORUS

[Scratching]

Bring the power back to the streets, where the people
live
Bring the power back to the streets, where the people
live

Brother, brother, there's too many of you dying
War is not the answer
Too many mothers crying, oh this is a revolution, yeah
yeah yeah

[Scratching & Singing until the end]

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